

Poetry Series

**Abrar Ajaz Wani**  
**- poems -**

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# Abrar Ajaz Wani(25-11-1999)

I was born on 25th of November 1999 in Sogam Lolab-a small village in Kashmir Valley, in Ju Wani family. I went to Army Goodwill School for my schooling where still I'm studying. Spending my childhood in shades of guns and war is a reason that my poems include revolution like subject too. Since my childhood I had a fire to do something different than the other fellows. I believed one must take different path the normal to become immortal. However, earlier I went for computer and science. I done two researches in field of science which resulted in invention of a keyboard called "Keyboard for Blind People" and "Auto Electricity generator". I earned many awards and international appreciations from scientists like Ajay Bhat (Intel, USA) . Nominated as a Child Scientist in 103 International Science Congress held at University of Mysore, Karnataka, I took path in Child Science Congress session and exhibited my project KBP.

Personally, I also feel very odd mixture of Science and poetry but I manage to run both. I feel grateful to Allah that at such a young age I earned both Scientist and Poet titles. Prominent in Urdu language but I also love composing in English and Kashmiri also. Mainly I write about Love and revolution like subjects but the thing that gives depth to my works is mystic love of Allah and Beloved that I make to touch each other in many of my poems. My poems are never strict with only love and revolution but also comes across spiritual knowledge like astrology. I have learnt Persian astrology when I was in class 8, so it always comes in. The poet that always fascinates me is Ghalib of Urdu, I just love him for his depth ideas of mysticism and also I find Mohsin Naqvi as an out standing poetic Ideol.

## Achivements

### I) Works

- 1) Hasrat-e-Sehar (Urdu Poetry collection, Not published yet)
- 2) Verses of Abrar (English Poetry Collection, Still working)

### II) Awards for Research:

- 1) Distt. level 2 awards
- 2) Awards from SIE (state institute of Education) ,
- 3) Award by school for my work in science
- 4) Award by KILO Forces (Indian Army)

### III) Appreciations for Research:

- 1) Mr Ajay Bhatt (Inventor of USB, Scientist at Intel, USA)
- 2) Prof Dr Shoa K
- 3) Dr Srivianm

### IV) Science Exhibitions:

- 1) District Level Science Fair (2013)

- 2) Northern India Science Fair (State Based,2013)
- 3) Northern India Science Fair (North India based,2013)
- 4) District Level Exhibition under 42nd JNNSMEEC (2014)
- 5) 42nd JNNSMEEC (Provincial based,2015)
- 6) 42nd JNNSMEEC (All India Based,2015)
- 7) Child Science Congress (session: India Science Congress,2016)

## 26th Of September

26th of September not an ordinary day  
I cherish this day more thousand years  
Your birthday - How shall I love it not?  
The day you born with the fate -  
Of being mine, the light in darkness  
The girl, many centuries I longed for  
Arrived on 26 in soft cold of autumn  
With small then, feet, hands and eyes  
That I love most in this world now  
Had not taken tiny star of the past  
Of look moon like now O Abrar?  
She is the angel of my thoughts  
The queen of my soul and sorrows  
Every song that I want chant here,  
Is of her soul, and of her beauty too  
May Allah bless with every blessing?  
On her birthday, on my day of fate  
I had been, How fortune I wonder?  
Here, dawn broke from darken sky  
To take me up to the heavens, on  
26th of September day of the tryst

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# A Kiss!

Thousands of dry deserts are,  
If you can see in my eyes.  
My knees are become weaker.  
I'd crossed thousands of miles,  
Carrying desires of tryst.  
And if I forgot about the pain,  
My soul is long burnt inside  
Yet I'm about to turn to ashes!  
Sure you find scars on my heart  
Of a time when you were apart!  
I can now feel a strange pain  
While pain was never like this.  
Flames of love can be discovered  
Flying from restlessness of desires.  
Let you kiss me once!  
And take this pain away.  
Give some peace to my heart,  
And fill this desire of tryst.  
Your kiss can end up-  
All the burring and torment  
Which I ever had on board!

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# Again The Way We Were?

Somehow I want to know,  
The path that'd lead me  
To you forever.  
How mad I'm, I wonder?  
I want to walk again over fire  
To bid my life for someone  
Who ne'er cared about me?  
Alas! For you what I doth not?  
I hanged myself in vain.  
Being ignored by you,  
Thou time my heart broke.  
Still I want to cry in your grief  
In a deep lonely night,  
I still want to touch your soul.  
What happened to me?  
Each passing moment I'm dying.  
Colors are turning to oddness  
Smell from roses fading away.  
Wherever I turn my eyes,  
I see your face swaying in air.  
Within my wounded heart  
I can feel your presence dear.  
I want your warmness in my hands  
Do am I fortunate, please tell me?  
I am holding my life at bay  
Only to listen your soft voice,  
Which had once mesmerized me  
And till now I'm in selflessness.  
My existence is becoming smoke.  
I'd taken physique of melting snow.  
Will we be again the way we were?

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# Beyond Rose's

I want to lost, in your soul,  
Forever and anyhow-  
Please carry me,  
In your blood, I want to lost!  
I do not need a sun,  
Nor even a moon in sky high,  
Yes I too lived with darkness,  
But ye brought light with spring.  
You are precious, you are the one,  
For whom I learn to live,  
I urged to stay forever.  
I crossed miles of desert searching you!  
I found you, and I met my faith!  
All what was known to me as miracle,  
I faced that blessing with naked eyes.  
Know you that roses may fade away,  
With time they may lost fragrance,  
Take a look once inside my heart,  
You will find yourself as a flower  
Purely taken from gardens of paradise,  
You never fade away and, nor lose fragrance.  
You are beyond as said of rose's beauty.

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# Beyond The Pale

The sun too felt pity-cold,  
Of emotions and connections,  
Nothing to say or going beyond?  
He has lost every clue of his way,  
Straying in the nights of winter,  
Alas! For the lover of your shade,  
Find nothing to shelter here,  
But beyond your soft veil of speech.  
Raising are the misfortunes,  
Here, heading are the calamities,  
From everywhere, now and then,  
He is being hit with trauma.  
The matter has now gone,  
And I say 'beyond the pale'.  
Oh For the heaven's sake,  
How can ye see fading spring?  
And a punishment to the mad?  
You can do anything un-natural,  
So do what you can do to behold it,  
O Love, stop the approaching autumn,  
I once loved dawn of moon, here.  
Or Be-here with me, to be-hold it,  
Then least I can cherish,  
The thoughts of previous night  
And of 'Beyond the pale'.

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# Broken Night

Will you come to me?  
In a black terrible night  
When my breath chokes  
And my veil burns!  
The pains flows from veins  
And arties carries agony!  
I often scream your name.  
Then I trace your smell  
But you never came to me.  
Maybe over-hoping some time,  
Deceives us from reality.

Today this is again happening,  
I am hoping you will come.  
And may I then ask to stay-  
Forever and together with me.  
But I know my heart is lying,  
Trying to give me a hope-  
So I not forsake you back.  
But you never said.  
Will you come to me?

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# Dreams O'abrar

Travelling for many centuries,  
Through meadows, and deserts  
With dreams all along on board  
They don't abandon any of us,  
But they do stay with everyone,  
Force-Feed are they by souls,  
Oh sure they need to perish be  
As some broken dreams O'Abrar  
Don't let to fall onto sleep,  
They come to make pain and regret,  
And alike of a curse they stand  
Every hour of darkness recaps,  
Dreams make me remember  
My defeat in a battle with fate  
Where I lost my everything  
Even I don't had anything with,  
But still they come like a play  
Into my thought of old-music  
Became'd in captivity of past,  
Who sentenced me prison within?  
Dreams O'Abrar, Dreams O'Abrar

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# Forgotten Desert

I see restlessness in my soul,  
After long ago you came again.  
Nay real but saw you in my dream.  
I almost had forgotten about you  
All those memories were gone then,  
There was nothing about you left.  
Time settled every thought of yours.  
Every knot and bond was broken  
And I have a new life now,  
You too are happy somewhere,  
We are both done and parallel!  
Never think about each other.

I know, but ye know not,  
Of what happened last night?  
You hold me so close to you,  
And I traced like the old days,  
You looked in my eyes,  
With same innocence of smile,  
You after years touched me again,  
In the dream I found old colors,  
Of old-love and of your presence.  
And you spoke out to ask me,  
'I heard you are in love again? '  
'Who is she? And how she is? '

You are for granted in my world  
So sure I'm you seize to exist  
I'm now better than the past  
Every wound gifted, is healed  
All your paintings are sealed  
But then for what reason,  
You came again and so sudden  
In a connection-less manner  
I remember you went apart,  
Promising me ne'er to forget  
For sure but fail to keep promise  
Or you lost way to me O' dear?  
I don't now wait for anyone.

In a dark night, and hidden from all  
Why you came again to me?  
In my thought you are;  
But as a Forgotten desert.  
Once there was the light-city  
Where I wanted to live forever  
Nay now that is but ruined,  
Everything turned forgotten desert...

Abrar Ajaz Wani

## Forzen Way

Wine bearer, bring the wine  
Hold a glass onto me then,  
I don't know reason for grief;  
Or I want not to say of that  
I have seen the frozen way,  
With dead dark accompanying  
Many were trapped, few were dead  
On the mystic way, deep frozen down  
There was the town of broken hopes  
Screams coming out of broken dreams  
Small children were naked in cold  
On the frozen way I have seen  
Grave of dreams, and pain too  
I'm afraid now felt grief too  
Too I have dreams and hopes  
I fear they shan't be broken

Wine bearer, bring the wine  
Hold a glass onto me then,  
Maybe I too have to walk,  
Over a road of frozen-  
Thoughts, dreams and hopes,  
Let me some heat of love  
Some courage to fight  
So shower the wine over me  
Destroy my ego and self  
Let me be a mad or a poet  
Please foretell me my destiny  
That I can make some changes  
Or learn I've to be like that  
Then I sought not any friendship  
Of gardens and meadows  
To make way over frozen way  
Shan't I have to reconcile  
To loneliness and deserts?

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# Guilty

Felt I deep grief, of my soul-  
Out weighted are sins now

Can't I wash away them,  
By wine or by holy zum-zum?

I need cure to my guiltiness  
Not a disease to doth cure

But an advisor again O people  
I sought a light bearer again

And before I die, I want repentance  
I can't take human subjects hereafter

I fear to prostrate Lord of Lords,  
For there is burden of brutality

Paradise and hell fire I want not  
But a cup of Kousar is only issue

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# Kill Me

So kill me! Oh my murderer!  
Do you need a dragger?  
Or will you use a sword?  
Even your eyes can do it well!  
Kill me from front!  
As approaching as an autumn!  
Look onto my eyes,  
Feel and then finish me dead!  
So kill me! Oh my murderer!  
Throughout the breaking of dusk, dawn  
-I loved you!  
With the arrival and departure of evening  
-I loved you!  
In the lap of dread darken painful nights  
-I loved you!  
In the blossoming days of spring-shower  
-I loved you!  
So kill me! So kill me!  
So kill me! Oh my murderer!  
I love you beyond the infinites,  
And the infinites of life and death!

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# Let Us Sip Poison

Love must is a poison  
And a pain that flows,  
Through poor nerves.  
Reddish grows eye  
Pale face becomes.  
And the talk of night  
Shhh!  
Agony rules darkness!

It destroys most inner  
Perish ego and pride.  
It is a drop of emotions  
Which purifies soul.  
It doesn't kill at once,  
But keeps a pain,  
Over a desire of death.  
Nay! But peaceful it's.

Take a sip of this poison  
Thus we become immortal!  
I will fall high for you.  
And you will fall for me.  
We will walk beyond existence  
If we could lost in this sea.  
Let us destroys each other.  
Let us sip poison.

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# Longing For What?

I am not any closest of thy,  
Distanced by chains of time  
Drowned in worries of veil  
See I'm longing for what?  
At real color, have not shape  
Lonely like sky full of stars  
With a gown of restless  
A mad-man who wander,  
Street-to-street unintentionally  
So like I'm longing for what?  
I have never clue what I am?  
Some say a mad-poet, he is  
The other say, a machine lover  
Might you think, Texture-less painting?  
But if look onto inside my eyes  
I wish someone could just see,  
And shall find unsettled pain,  
A broken world of hopes, too  
Some twisted threads of faith  
With darkness all around  
I can't solve my confusions  
I'm numb, lost in thought  
Every time new face of mine  
Appears before me in mirror  
I'm longing for what?

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# Love Never Satisfy!

A budding pain surfaces over heart,  
A little fire kindled keeps eye on!  
Something keeps carving inside me!  
The darkest part of soul,  
May never have peace at the end.  
Much pity, so is this thing that:  
I have to prove my worth to all.  
Curse of sky was always upon lover,  
And I am burning again like Chinar.  
The golden leaves fading with flame,  
And every branch turning to ash!  
Dusk call upon, my half dead-soul!  
No angel's arrival is expected, and  
No savior can save me from myself,  
Yet! I am the only big enemy of mine.  
Pain, agony and poison do master me.  
I am nowhere, vanished with lights  
As I always came across the fact-  
My Love! Your Love never satisfy!

Abrar Ajaz Wani

## Lover's Speech

If not the words remain echoed  
Will it decrease thy passion -  
For me, and for our dreams?  
Does it matter in a way?  
If won't us listen?  
But most of love is speechless!  
Stunned! Surrounded by nervousness  
I fear, if ye spoke again.  
That of what ye `d spoken  
And broke my heart again.  
Do love comes for love talks only?  
Shan't we feel the soul bond,  
And listen to unspoken truth?  
Dazzle with the coals of tryst  
If but it should be increasing!  
But do we break with distances  
Hath, yes but we failed before  
Then, shattered love like brad  
And if we do it again!  
Hence, I will not survive after,  
Nor do any peace left in heart.  
Do need we to listen each other  
Only else so maybe we interest  
Nay, due then direct is ruin garden,  
Let the pain of emptiness begin  
And burn my soul again

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# Rue For Spring

I felt bad and hurting it is  
To see flowers fading away,  
And falling of golden leaves  
Sun without cure is gone far  
Curse of light now is all over  
Everything is withering on vine  
Gardens are becoming deserted  
Birds are leaving too their home  
Seems world is losing soul of life  
Everything running high to die  
Alas! Rue for spring that left  
Now stronger too can't bear-  
The wind, rain and harsh snow  
How now will I meet them?  
I left no stone tilted here  
But found no mark of their  
Oh breezes not even goodbye  
They kept many things unsaid,  
And how then they rest in peace?  
Maybe some other day they sorry  
For they didn't healed many hearts  
Alas! Rue for spring that left

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# She

She is the thought that struck,  
In the deep nights of loneliness  
The charm of soul and nobility  
She has a magical wand.  
Just in one sight-  
She takes away everything.  
Just in one smile-  
She gives peace of everything.  
She is present in every heart-throb,  
I can see the city mad for her.  
She comes to me but I know not!  
For the one who holds misfortune,  
How can be he so lucky for tryst?  
Alas! She can't be found, I felt  
In the misery lines of my hand.  
And so behold therein O heart!  
She is the moon of rising-spring  
And ye not more than autumn-dawn.  
She, the queen of your soft thoughts  
Can't walk beside to lie in ruins.  
The fire and storm of eternal fire,  
Will burn you both then, for sure!

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# She Is Amazing!

She is amazing!  
She is beyond the roses' beauty!  
Every soul can be mesmerized.  
I can't say about soberness,  
She saves my soul every night.

She is amazing!  
She is such a darling!  
I write her name on walls.  
Her face like moon is enough,  
To hunt me on the way.

She is amazing!  
A wonderer found his home,  
In her sea like eyes,  
And storm like heart-beats.  
The warmness of her hand,  
Here a way guide I got now.

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# Teddy

It is not loneliness-  
That hits like needles,  
Cutting across my throat,  
Or torching me  
terribly in darken nights  
But of course O love!  
I'm a prisoner,  
sentenced to pain,  
Till my last breath,  
For entrusting someone  
For hoping to stay forever.  
This madness, restlessness  
I deserve! I deserve this!  
I have loved from soul,  
I had far broken myself!  
I will be doing it always!  
Breaking my dreams, hopes  
And shattering myself!  
No matter for me-  
How rude you grow?  
How cruel you became?  
I had promised,  
I will love you forever!  
I will embrace your pain,  
With a smile and few  
Drops of tear in my eyes!  
I will be touching you  
In dreams of insomniac night  
For sure,  
No one can ever replace-  
My Teddy!

Abrar Ajaz Wani

## Verses Of Love

Your spell over me works  
My poor soul, tormented!  
And still I pray for more  
What to say ye O beloved?  
Take me away from myself  
Straying here without cause  
And I fear to be lost in crowd  
You the guide of my path,  
Reveal me onto secrets  
Listen me to sermons of love  
Raise me above pity world  
You I meant be a noble soul  
And I am the misery body  
Fuse in me, throb my heart  
Complete the verses of love

Shall not ye make time stop?  
But when you are here,  
I've no objections to calamities  
The thunder cheers for me then,  
Sadness sings of peace for me,  
O' Darling left not me deserted  
Fill the grief of love in my heart,  
And add a little pain to feel love  
I had captured your memories;  
Now bath perfumes over them  
Chain my heart with your hand  
Or kiss to me to promise forever  
Darkness never goes from here,  
I fear the night of separation too,  
Whisper in my ears verses of love

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# War Within Paradise

Deserted streets in the moonlight,  
And autumn knocking at every door.  
Hue and cry for youth coming out,  
And a wife breaking her bangles.  
In every house and slum of city,  
I see a dread fire lighted.  
Anger destroying ever soul,  
Every noble kind got vanished.  
For torture by the oppression,  
And I found no longer Kashmiriyat.  
A war within paradise,  
Turned streets to slaughter houses.

Curse be to one for ignorance!  
My land got vanished for just.  
Still longing for Light are the eyes.  
The blood is bearing witness  
Of courage and self-respect.  
What more calamities can now come?  
To heavens I pay repentance.  
Ask for peace upon slayed.  
They too were brethren and sons.  
Alike me of a sister and a mother.  
A war within paradise,  
Alas! Perished are the people of paradise

Abrar Ajaz Wani

# We Can't See

What game or a test is it?  
In a cage between mirrors,  
Fallen Curtains of worries  
And hopes hung inside us;  
And a road of unsatisfying destiny.  
Everyone robed to a time bond  
How shall we call it as life?  
Shirked to such great extent  
At the end, but we can't see,  
So we know not of life anything  
But Try, look what you can't see  
You need no light,  
For a blind world too exist!

Abrar Ajaz Wani